# John Buell Snyder

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
PENNSYLVANIA

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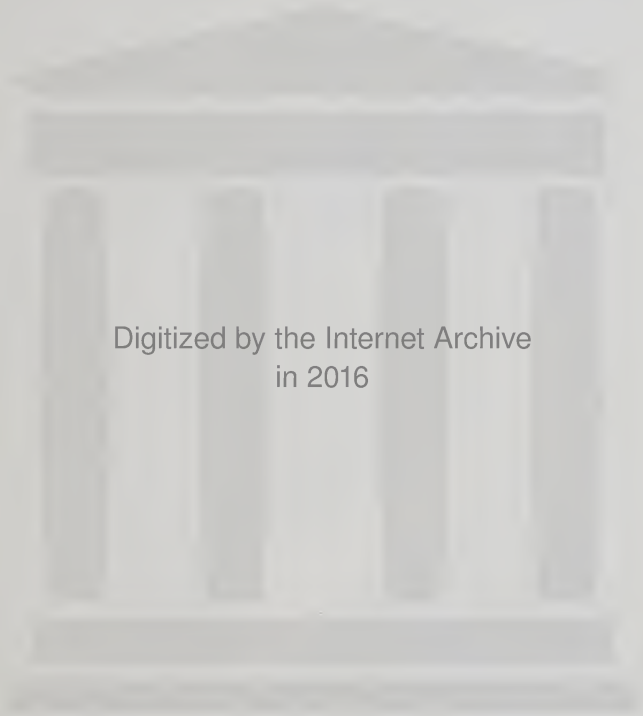
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# Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

# John Buell Snyder

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM PENNSYLVANIA

Seventy-ninth Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
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## Biography

JOHN BUELL SNYDER was born on a farm in Upper Turkeyfoot Township, Somerset County, Pa., July 30, 1877; attended the public schools and the summer sessions of Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass., and Columbia University, New York, N. Y.; was graduated from Lock Haven (Pa.) Teachers College; principal of schools at Stoyestown, Rockwood, and Berlin, Somerset County, 1901–6, and of Perry Township Union High School, 1906–12; western Pennsylvania manager of the Macmillan Co., educational publishers, 1912–32; member of the Board of Education of Perry Township, Pa., 1922–32; legislative representative for Pennsylvania school directors during sessions of State legislature, 1921–23; member of the National Commission of One Hundred for Study and Survey of Rural Schools in the United States, 1922–24; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-third and the six succeeding Congresses, and served from March 4, 1933, until his death in Pittsburgh, Pa., on February 24, 1946, while on his way to Uniontown, Pa., to attend a business meeting; interment in Mount Washington Cemetery, Perryopolis, Pa.

## In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *April 18, 1946.*

Mr. FERNANDEZ. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of House Resolution 604.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

*Resolved,* That on Tuesday, the 28th day of May 1946, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for sixty legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

# Memorial Services
in the
# House of Representatives

Seventy-ninth Congress
Second Session

# Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Army Band Orchestra

Presiding officer.....The Speaker, Hon. Sam Rayburn

Invocation.....The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Solo.....Hon. Louis C. Rabaut
Representative from the State of Michigan
At the piano.....Joan Marie Rabaut

Scripture reading and prayer.....The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address.....Hon. F. Edward Hébert
Representative from the State of Louisiana

Solo.....Hon. Louis C. Rabaut
At the piano.....Joan Marie Rabaut

Address.....Hon. J. Harry McGregor
Representative from the State of Ohio

Taps.....Charles Barnes
Master sergeant, United States Army

Benediction.....The Chaplain

# John Buell Snyder

## Memorial Services

TUESDAY, *May 28, 1946.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives presided.

The Members of the House rose and remained standing while the relatives and friends of the deceased Members were escorted into the House Chamber by the Committee on Memorials.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

*Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever.*

Amen.

Hon. LOUIS C. RABAUT sang Ave Maria, composed by A. H. Rosewig, accompanied by Joan Marie Rabaut at the piano.

Ave Maria, Ave Maria, Ave, Ave Maria.
Ave Maria, Gratia plena
Dominus, Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus
Et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.
Sancta Maria mater Dei
Ora, ora pro nobis.
Peccatoribus, peccatoribus
Nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.
Amen, Amen, Ave Maria, Amen.

SCRIPTURE READING AND PRAYER

The CHAPLAIN:

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.*

"O yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt, and taints of blood.

"That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroyed,
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete.

"That not a worm is cloven in vain;
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shriveled in a fruitless fire,
Or but subserves another's gain.

"So runs my dream, but what am I?
An infant crying in the night;
An infant crying for the light;
And with no language but a cry.

"I falter where I firmly trod,
And falling with my weight of cares
Upon the great world's altar stairs
That slope through darkness up to God.

"I stretch lame hands of faith and grope,
And gather dust and chaff, and call
To what I feel is Lord of all,
And faintly trust the larger hope."

*Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also.*

*And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations. And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and His servants shall serve Him. And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light; and they shall reign forever and ever.*

"Yet Love will dream and Faith will trust
(Since He who knows our needs is just)
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.
Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cypress trees!
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith,
The truth to flesh and sense unknown,
That Life is ever Lord of Death,
And Love can never lose its own!"

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

JAMES GRAVES SCRUGHAM, Senator from the State of Nevada. Born January 19, 1880; engineer; teacher; soldier; graduate University of Kentucky 1906; commissioned major, United States Army, 1917, and promoted to rank of lieutenant colonel 1918; State engineer of Nevada, 1917–23; State public service commissioner, 1919–23; Governor of Nevada, 1923–27; Member of the House of Representatives, Seventy-third to Seventy-seventh Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1942; died June 23, 1945.

HIRAM WARREN JOHNSON, Senator from the State of California. Born September 2, 1866; lawyer; student University of California; elected Governor of California 1910; reelected 1914; one of the founders of the Progressive Party 1912; nominee for Vice President of the United States on the Progressive Party ticket 1912; elected to the United States Senate 1916, 1922, 1928, 1934, and 1940; died August 6, 1945.

JOHN THOMAS, Senator from the State of Idaho. Born January 4, 1874; teacher, livestock dealer; banker; student Phillipsburg (Kans.) High School and Central Normal College; superintendent of schools of Phillips County, 1898–1903; register of land office, Colby, 1906–9; mayor of Gooding, Idaho, 1917–19; chairman of the Republican State Central Committee 1922–24; member of the Republican National Committee, 1925–33; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment and election from June 30, 1928, to March 3, 1933; again appointed on January 27, 1940, and elected the same year; reelected 1942; died November 10, 1945.

JAMES WHEATON MOTT, First Congressional District of Oregon. Born November 12, 1883; lawyer; student of University of Oregon; Stanford University; graduate of Columbia University 1909 and Willamette University 1917; served in the United States Navy 1918 and 1919; city attorney, Astoria, 1920–22; member of the Oregon House of Representatives, 1922–28, 1930–32; State corporation commissioner 1931–32; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, and Seventy-ninth Congresses; died November 12, 1945.

JOSEPH WILSON ERVIN, Tenth Congressional District of North Carolina. Born March 3, 1901; lawyer; graduate of the University of North Carolina 1921; student University of North Carolina Law

School 1922 and 1923; Member of the Seventy-ninth Congress; died December 25, 1945.

JOHN BUELL SNYDER, Twenty-third Congressional District of Pennsylvania. Born July 30, 1877; teacher; student Harvard University, Columbia University; graduate of Lock Haven (Pa.) Teachers College; taught school 1901–12; western State manager, educational publishers, 1912–32; member of the National Commission of One Hundred for Study and Survey of Rural Schools in the United States 1922–24; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth and Seventy-ninth Congresses; died February 24, 1946.

WILLIAM OLIN BURGIN, Eighth Congressional District of North Carolina. Born July 28, 1877; merchant; lawyer; banker; student Rutherfordton Military Institute and University of North Carolina Law School; mayor of Thomasville 1906–10; president of and attorney for the Industrial Bank of Lexington; elected to the State house of representatives 1930 and to the State senate 1932; Member of the Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, and Seventy-ninth Congresses; died April 11, 1946.

Mrs. ROGERS, a Representative from the State of Massachusetts, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Infinite God, our rock, of refuge in every time of need, in this silence we would find our song of praise. Our hearts and memories are moved over scenes and associates which are no more. Our departed Members have labored through the storm; their souls have become immortal. Bless those whose hearts are bedewed with love and tenderness. When Thou comest in the darkness, when the thorn enters the side and our loved ones are smitten, then Thou art most gracious and full of mercy. Loving Father, in the arms of faith we bring all sorrowing hearts to Thee, Thou whose name is above every name, the One with the pierced hand and the wounded side; be Thou the divine herald who goes before, proclaiming final peace and happiness. In our Redeemer's name. Amen.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Louisiana [Mr. Hébert].

ADDRESS BY HON. F. EDWARD HÉBERT

Mr. Speaker, my colleagues in the House of Representatives and in the Senate of the United States, the families and relatives of those colleagues in whose memory we gather here today in this historic Chamber:

On this solemn occasion when we are met to commemorate the lives, the spirit, and the good work of our colleagues who have been called to their eternal rest, I would ask you to come with me in spirit to that hallowed shrine which stands on Bedloe Island, at the entrance to the harbor of New York. That is indeed a hallowed sanctuary suited to the mood and the purpose of this ceremony, for there stands the Statue of Liberty, symbolizing the soul of America, silently proclaiming the ideals for which our colleagues labored and died. On the base of that monument we find these words, quoted from the Growth of the American Republic:

Keep, ancient lands, your storied pomp, cries she with silent lips.
Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to
breathe free—the wretched refuse of your teeming shore,
Send these, the homeless, the tempest-tossed to me.
I lift my light beside the golden door.

Yes; there you find the soul of America. There you find the source of strength, the inspiration, the courage, the faith in humanity that have brought through to the realization of high ideals, of noble endeavor, of heroic achievement, the records of the men we memoralize today. Well did the Senator from California, HIRAM JOHNSON, know; well did the Senator from Nevada, JAMES SCRUGHAM, know; well did the Senator from Idaho, JOHN THOMAS, know; well did the gentleman from Oregon, JAMES MOTT, know; well did the gentleman from North Carolina, JOSEPH ERVIN, know; well did the gentleman from Pennsylvania, J. BUELL SNYDER, know; well did the other gentleman from North Carolina, WILLIAM BURGIN, know

that it profiteth man nothing if he gained the whole world and thereby suffered the loss of his own soul. Well, too, did they grasp the easy transition that it profits a nation nothing if it gain the whole world and suffer the loss of its own immortal soul. They, too, have held high that torch of liberty beside the golden door. They, too, watched with bated breath and a sense of solemn responsibility the hundreds of millions of people who looked to that hallowed shrine for security, for peace, for possible happiness. Like a giant beacon their light, too, has shone out over the world, guiding men from the dangers of Scylla and shielding them from the rocks of Charybdis. The danger, far from passing, is increasing in our own times, of men avoiding Scylla only to be crashed against Charybdis.

It is not so long ago that one whose memory we revere uttered an impressive prayer for America. He begged of Almighty God to vouchsafe to the people of this Nation the vision which is necessary to profit fully from the victory that was sure to come. Thank God that victory has been granted to us. To what end would that victory have been had we, in gaining it, snuffed out the light of the lady in New York harbor and had closed shut the golden door to a suffering world and in that victory, have lost the immortal soul of America. Righteous as our cause, just as our purpose, lofty as our ideals, what would it have profited to have gained the whole world and suffered the loss of our own soul.

In victory and triumph we must turn humbly toward God instead of away from God in haughty satisfaction of material attainment.

We must pray God that the vision may be ours: The vision for all the people and the vision, especially for us, in whose trembling hands has been placed the shivering, vibrant, yet strong, soul of America. Ours is the duty to hold high the torch, when men would snatch it from our grasp. Our American youth sacrificed their lives in order to preserve the brightness and the clear message that flashes from the soul

of America. Ours is the task to be worthy of them and to leave for the future generations of young men and young women an example of vision that is clear, unwavering, and unfaltering. To do that we ourselves must beware of the rocks which flank both sides of the hallowed shrine of Liberty.

On one side there is the dangerous rock of Scylla. It has often been camouflaged as Liberty, but we must know that it is a liberty of indifference—indifference to truth, indifference to morality, indifference to justice, and more than all else, indifference to the social good. It is an alleged vaunted right of the individual to say, to do, or to think anything whatsoever he pleases—no matter who or what might suffer. It is based on the assumption that there is no absolute standard of right and wrong; it sets up the individual as the supreme authority; it regards all regulations of liberty as unwarranted and unjustifiable restraint. We need not look far to find the various manifestations of this dangerous Scylla. We find it in the ideologies which maintain that there is no such thing as truth—there is merely a point of view; and their profound reason for such philosophy is because each man is his own measure of what is truth or good.

We look to education and find it indoctrinating even the young with the principle that all discipline is a restriction on the individual's right of self-expression. We come to the political order and we find it assuming that the state has a merely negative function—that is, to protect the individual rights. Finally, in the economic order, it argues that if individuals are left free to run their business as they please without any social interference on the part of the Government, the maximum good of all will, in some miraculous way, be the outcome.

With heavy hearts and with nervous misgivings, we have witnessed the ravages caused by this relentless Scylla. We have seen it produce, or try to produce, a civilization made up of a series of cross-currents of egotism. Under the aegis of that concept, the world began to take on the aspect of a

free-for-all which was dignified by calling it the struggle for existence. No one was interested in the common good, but only in his own little cosmos which he proudly called his ego. Little wonder that on such sharp rocks unity was shattered, unselfishness was lost, and the spirit of sacrifice for others was almost completely torn to shreds.

But the ravages of this indifference to the common good did not end here. It tore into the economic structure of life and left tremendous gashes which we called inequalities. Power and credit were concentrated in the hands of a few while the vast majority were reduced to the state of wage earners with little or no material security for the future. Logically that could lead to only one thing: The right of the rich to be rich, and of the poor to be poorer. Where were those words from the silent lips "Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free." Had the light at the golden door been dimmed by the glitter of the gold itself? Was our Nation going to lose its soul?

There were some who tried to avoid Scylla and they steered a course to Charybdis. They felt that in some way or other men had to be lifted out of their individual desires and brought to a regard for the good of all; some remedy had to be found to divert economic forces to the common good. Some means had to be invented to equalize inequalities and to recall an almost forgotten tie which bound men as brothers. And in looking for these avenues of escape they were dashed against the rocks of Charybdis.

They forgot that men were "yearning to breathe free." To them there opened but one course and that was to force them to live for the general welfare and to seek wealth and power in order to equalize inequalities. On the rocks appeared the barnacles of dictatorships. Dazzled by siren calls they proclaimed if individuals cannot be responsible to the voice of conscience prompting them to recognize social responsibilities, if unity did not come from inside men, from their minds

and their hearts and their souls, then it would be made to come from outside—through compulsion, through force, through dictatorship.

Can you see the ship freighted with the destinies of men, swaying from one side, where the individual was called supreme; to the other, where the state was crowned with the laurels of supremacy? There is nothing surprising in that twist, for where there was no guardianship over the mind and heart and soul of liberty, the principle that the strong individual is permitted to devour the weak one will naturally lead to the principle that the strong state may devour the weak one. So it was that liberty began to take on a meaning which we emphatically refused to accept or to recognize—the liberty which Frederick Engels called the liberty of necessity. We have heard it shouted from high balconies, from crowded market places—"man is free, when he acts according to determined laws"; man is free, so long as he obeys the will of the dictator, and the dictator is always identified with the common good. Under this concept of society, then, we will have freedom of speech and freedom of the press—if they are used to support the dictator; men will have freedom to vote—if their ballot is approved by the dictator; men will have freedom to think, to will, to desire, if they think and will and desire what the dictator thinks and wills and desires; and thus the total man is absorbed by the state. Yes, the total man, body and soul, and for that reason we have called this not liberty of necessity, but totalitarianism.

From our vantage point at that hallowed shrine of liberty, looking out over the world today we still see nations in danger of being dashed against Scylla or ground to complete impotence by Charybdis. Our colleagues, whose memory we revere today, have handed into our keeping that torch of liberation for the homeless, the tempest-tossed, the wretched refuse of the greed, the selfishness, the tyranny of men who, thank God, have gone down in defeat.

Yes, we have gained a victory of arms, but in gaining that victory have we not marched to the precipice of defeat when we face the danger of losing that for which we fought to win.

The danger is not a new one.

It is as old as America itself.

Every individual American, every individual who has served in this body has been faced with the same danger and has met the challenge unhesitatingly and unflinchingly.

Those men whose names you heard called here today—SCRUGHAM of Nevada, JOHNSON of California, THOMAS of Idaho, MOTT of Oregon; ERVIN of North Carolina, SNYDER of Pennsylvania, BURGIN of North Carolina—those men who now fail to answer "Present" when their names are called because they are no longer among the living, faced this challenge every day of their lives in the service of the people they represented and served.

Day after day they stood in this Chamber and the Chamber at the other end of this Capitol and bowed their heads in silent prayer for the strength to keep the light burning and the door open for the peoples of a world seeking the right to live in a country which guaranteed the dignity of the individual and yet preserved the soul of the Nation itself by perpetuating that right with the force of arms if necessary.

Day after day they stood with steadfast determination and unswerving courage in the cause of a people who to themselves could say: "We are free to think as we please, we are free to speak as we please, we are free to write as we please, we are free to worship as we please—our forefathers could not. We can."

Day after day when our men of arms stood on the battle fronts of the world and our men of brawn stood on the production lines in this "the arsenal of democracy"—these men of fortitude and purpose, these colleagues of ours stood at their posts of duty on the home front of eternal vigilance keeping the light burning and the door open, until felled by the hand of death.

With humility, we acknowledge our unworthiness to be their successors, just as they, in turn, felt their own unworthiness to succeed the long line of noble men stretching back to the first fathers of our glorious Republic.

As we pause to do honor to their memory we suddenly find ourselves listening to other voices, the voices of our American boys, descendants of tired, poor, huddled masses, who entered through the golden door and found their pathway brightened by the torch of liberty. Boys who made the supreme sacrifice of their lives in order to protect and immortalize the soul of America.

The poppies cannot bloom on Iwo-land in row on row, as told of Flanders' field;
Black sands of hell and blood-soaked sacred strand
Where liberty-or-death's blood bathed proud shields,
Brave devil-dogs from halls of Montezuma
Who tamed the pirates well at Tripoli
Now sanctify their blood on Iwo Jima
And plant their gallant hearts on Suribachi.
Heroes of Roi, Namur, Guam, Saipan,
Who bled the shock of awesome Peleliu,
Engaged Nippon to their last fighting man.
On tragic Tarawa; they died for you
On hell's black sands. Where poppies cannot grow
Thrive living seeds of freedom, row on row.

—*George William Cooper.*

They died for you and for you more than any individuals in our beloved America; because you and I are keepers of the light—you and I are guardians of the torch, you and I are to hand down to future generations that soul of America which is worth fighting for, which is worth dying for, and God grant that we hand it down as clean, as untarnished, and as strong as our departed colleagues handed it to us. American liberty is based on the recognition that freedom is not merely a constitutional right, nor merely a natural right, nor simply a human right, nor a social right. It is, above all things else, a spiritual right. Let dictators talk with benevolent suggestions of giving freedom; our answer was heard in the roar of

cannons, the barking of guns, the whirring of planes that dropped protesting bombs. And those bombs, as they hurled down from the skies, screamed back our answer "All men are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights." With that endowment of God, and with the faculty of free will, there came to every man the gift of conscience which tells him not what he would like selfishly to do, not what he must do, but what, as an intelligent being, and a social unit, he ought to do.

America, recognizing the brotherhood of man, appreciates the nature of man as a self-directing individual who, recognizing his responsibilities before God, before his fellow men, and before his country, can be trusted to make the right and proper choice—a choice that will redound to the good of all. That idealism approaches reality when we scan the records of our young men in our camps, on our ships, in our planes, on our battlefields, in our "God's acres" where stand the crosses row on row. That ideal found realization in the services rendered by our young women as Wacs and Waves and Spars, as cadet nurses, as Red Cross nurses, as workers in our defense plants. That ideal found realization on the home front when even necessities were sacrificed so that still another bond might make victory more secure and more lasting. Oh, yes, my colleagues, "there are such things," and thank God, that at least in this part of the universe, there are such things. And if we feel heavy with a sense of our responsibility in the task set before us in the most critical days of our Nation and of the world, let us rededicate ourselves at that hallowed shrine of liberty and, putting our hands into the hand of God, go forth with courage, with determination, with faith in a future that must bring lasting peace for men and for us in our own time, eternal rest and everlasting reward.

It took the hell of war to make men realize that there are no atheists in fox holes.

It will take the hell of the struggle for peace to make civilization realize that there can be no atheism in government if

we who have won an earthly victory are to win an eternal triumph.

No nation can live without acknowledgment of a Supreme Being.

Governments founded on atheism are but meteors flashing temporarily across the skies of the international firmament. Their light blazes brilliantly and illuminates the world momentarily, only to fade out on the distant horizon, forgotten in the ages.

Governments founded on a belief in God and dependence on a Supreme Being are perpetual lights, burning eternally, held aloft as beacons to the downtrodden peoples who seek not to conquer the world but to save their own immortal souls.

As long as America keeps its immortal soul will freedom and independence live.

When America loses its immortal soul freedom and independence die.

America has always recognized the existence of God. Yes; the Jehovah of the Jews, as well as the Christ of the Protestants and the Catholics—the God of Jew and Christian, the Supreme Being of all mankind. There is no atheism in the concept of government which inspired the organization of the United States of America. There can be no atheism in a government whose Declaration of Independence begins by admitting the goodness of God and who proudly proclaims to the world, "In God we trust."

No, my colleagues, there can be no compromise between a government of atheism and a government of God.

There can be no deviation from the course set by those who have gone before us. If we are to keep faith with those who have died we must avoid both Scylla and Charybdis. We must face the danger and meet the challenge with the same fortitude and determination with which they met it while they lived and served here.

Today from Valhalla they can smile on those of us who have been left behind to carry on where they who have gone left off, with the full knowledge and satisfaction that we shall keep burning the light and shall keep open the golden door of the Goddess of Liberty, symbolic of the immortal soul of America, because we, too, like those who have lived and died, know it would profit America nothing to gain the whole world and suffer the loss of her immortal soul.

Good night, a sweet good night, my departed colleagues; rest your weary heads on the bosom of endless time, sleep in the comfort of eternal peace; we shall not break faith with you—the immortal soul of America shall not be lost.

Hon. LOUIS C. RABAUT sang Softly and Tenderly, by Will L. Thompson, accompanied by Joan Marie Rabaut at the piano.

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling
Calling for you and for me;
See at the portals He's waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me.

Come home, come home, ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling;
Calling for you and for me.

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me.

Come home, come home, ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling.
Calling for you and for me.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. McGregor].

ADDRESS BY HON. J. HARRY M'GREGOR

Mr. SPEAKER: This day has been set aside as one of reflection upon the past; as a day on which to recall to our minds with special significance those colleagues who have labored

with us for varying periods of time, some briefly and others for a lengthy span, but all of whom gave their devoted and unselfish efforts to the cause of our representative form of government toward the end that this Nation might have truly a government "of the people, by the people, and for the people."

We came here today to pay respect to men entitled to our respect. It is a significant thing that the House pauses to do honor to those who have striven, and striven hard, to be worthy of this place. We have met in solemn exercise to express as best we can our regret at the passing of these friends and colleagues. And in the memorial exercises of this day I wish I could adequately and eloquently picture of them the commendable things which they did and said in the service of this Congress.

The Members of the House know well the extreme mental and physical exertions required in the performance of service as a Representative of the people, and it is not to be doubted that many of our colleagues whom we remember and cherish today paid the price of a shortened existence on this earth as a result of their constant and conscientious response to their multitude of exacting and pressing duties. Service here in the capacity of a faithful servant of the people involves, as all of us recognize, not only mental and physical efforts, challenging to a high degree, but also other sacrifices and obligations which need not be detailed here because of our common knowledge of them.

Since our last memorial service, seven Members of this Congress have departed from these scenes to answer the roll call yonder. These stalwart souls gave their lives, or a generous portion thereof, in the service of their country, and it is for us who remain to carry on, holding high the banner of freedom and permitting no power, or combination of powers, to bring down that emblem, but to keep it ever flying over everything that we love and prize in our individual and collective lives.

They were men of character and good judgment, more anxious to be right and to do the right thing and to render service to those whom they represented than they were to seek praise or seeming popularity. They would rather subject themselves to criticism and follow a course they believed to be right than to escape that criticism by following a doubtful course. As Representatives in Congress they served their constituents faithfully and well. They commanded the friendship and respect of those with whom they served, and I am sure that the membership of this House feels that in the passing of these honored colleagues we have lost good men; good Representatives, and good citizens have gone from us. They were worthy of all the ambitions of their lives; they were statesmen of high order. They loved their country, their State, their home, their friends. Their friendships knew no party lines. They lived and believed that—

When a man ain't got a cent, and he's feeling kind o' blue
An' the clouds hang dark an' heavy, an' won't let the sunshine through,
It's a great thing, oh my brethren, for a feller just to lay
His hand upon your shoulder in a friendly sort o' way!

It makes a man feel curious; it makes the tear drops start,
An' you sort o' feel a flutter in the region of the heart;
You can't look up and meet his eyes—you don't know what to say
When his hand is on your shoulder in a friendly sort o' way.

Oh, the world's a curious compound, with its honey and its gall,
With its care and bitter crosses, but a good worl' after all;
An' a good God must have made it—leastways that is what I say,
When a hand is on my shoulder in a friendly sort o' way.

They placed their hands on many shoulders of younger and inexperienced colleagues, and we, who but recently obtained the honor of membership in this legislative body, will miss their natural talent, the zeal of their youth, the energy of their middle life, the wisdom of their old age.

We who continue to serve as the Representatives of the people can truly evaluate the service of our comrades and

their contributions to the Nation's welfare and security. We knew them intimately and were daily in their company. We observed them on the line of duty, under fire and facing courageously the crises that daily confronted them. We know of their conduct under the pressure of unprecedented events and problems. Truly, it requires courage, stamina, and stability to withstand the high tension of present-day conditions. They who have passed on possessed these attributes, as we who are assembled here today can testify. But the constant strain, pressure, and burdens exacted their toll and deprived our comrades of the satisfaction and enjoyment of the fruits of their labors in what we all fervently hope will be the dawn of a new era of peace on earth and good will among men. When history is written, let it not be remiss in recording the names of our deceased colleagues high on the honor roll of those who have diligently served their Nation and their fellow men.

Selection as a Representative of the people of this Nation is not only a distinctive honor but also a weighty responsibility and demands the best faculties we can muster to cope with the vital problems of our times. Especially is this true today in these United States when forces both within and without are attempting to destroy our constitutional way and fasten upon us individually and collectively a philosophy and system foreign to us and in which our forefathers, who had faith in our future, would have no part.

At no time in the history of the Congress has there been prevalent such a vicious and strongly organized campaign as that directed today toward belittling and smearing the American Congress in the eyes of the American people and the world at large. Groups and individuals without respect for, nor allegiance to, the constitutional form of government which has made this country great and its standard of living the highest in the entire world are striving constantly to cast the blame on the Congress indiscriminately for any situation which may or may not occur, according to their

wishes or designs. Is it any wonder, then, that the imposition of added burdens and worries, not to mention insults and slander, must be reckoned with, and most certainly constitutes not only a menace to our free Government in these United States but also to the well-being of our membership, beset, as they are, from all sides with an infinite number and variety of tasks, large and small?

I am aware, Mr. Speaker, that we as Representatives of the people are human, and all humans can and do make mistakes, and therefore we are prepared to receive honest criticism. Such criticism may often be deserved, and certainly should not be unwelcome. In many instances, criticism comes from those who lack a full understanding of the requisites of membership in either the House or the Senate. While we are and must ever be receptive to suggestions, advice, and criticism of the people whom we represent in these trying days in these hallowed halls, we should not ignore the efforts of individuals or groups unsympathetic with our representative form of government to poison the minds of the American people against their chosen Representatives. We would be derelict in our sworn duty to protect our constitutional liberties through longer permitting unjustified and indiscriminate attacks upon the Congress as a whole to continue unheeded and unchecked. It is high time, both to preserve the integrity of the Congress and protect the memories and ideals of those who have served here in the past, as well as in days to come, that we scrutinize and investigate thoroughly the persons and groups seeking to undermine and destroy our truly representative form of government.

Mr. Speaker, I could go back through the years and name countless former Members of Congress who sacrificed days, months, and years of their lives by unstinted devotion to their ideals of those who have served here in the past, as well as the tenets of our forefathers and further extend the influences of good and sound government for all.

Our former colleagues stricken during the past year were worthy and honored Members of the most distinguished legislative body in the greatest nation of this day. As we recall them to our minds, we appreciate the qualities of mind and soul that they exhibited among us. Today we bow in reverence and honor to them. Their passing leaves gaps that cannot be filled, although their places be taken by others who will measure up to the high standards of this body.

We are linked to our departed colleagues through pleasant memories of their words, acts, and deeds. We are privileged also to go to the RECORD at any time to derive inspiration from their recorded remarks and actions. Future Members may also know our comrades from the Record, but, unfortunately, they will be limited in their appraisal by the fact of not knowing the personalities and the friendships of these leaders, as we have known them.

Henry C. Churchman has written a poem entitled "What Monument?" which seems to me to summarize the lives and memories of our deceased colleagues in the continual struggle of life and in the service of our fellow men.

Mr. Speaker, I will read this poem in reverence and respect to those whom we today memorialize:

What monument shall you erect
To foil Oblivion's lethal scheme,
When Death his customs shall collect,
And terminate this fleeting dream?

Build not of stone, for stone is cold,
And heartless, through Time's deathless reign;
No tenderness doth mortar hold
Where mem'ries spring to life again.

Build not of tyranny nor greed,
Nor blood-drenched garments of the slain;
Build not of Mother's tears that plead
The safety of their sons in vain.

But build of honesty and grit,
  With consciousness of virtue's might,
With force of wisdom, grace of wit,
  Determination for the right.

And build of courage, worthy deeds,
  With selfless service to your kind;
Yes, build of thoughts for others' needs,
  Adorned with cheerfulness of mind.

Thus through the ages shall survive
  This monument you've builded then,
Your inmost self kept still alive
  Within the living souls of men.

I have one more thought that I would like to leave today. It is the thought that it is more fitting to honor our fellow Members during their days of active service in these halls rather than after they have shed this mortal coil. It has been tritely said thousands and thousands of times that honors mean more to a man when he is alive than when he is dead. But how often do we overlook in these busy and hectic days the simple truth of this statement. How often has the world eulogized in death the man it knew slightly and valued less during his lifetime. There is a moral in our thoughts at this point that we should all take to heart. In all of our relationships and activities of a kindred nature, as representatives of the people, let us strive to become better acquainted one with the other, and when one among us demonstrates qualities of leadership and virtues of rare and unusual worth, let us not permit these virtues to be hidden under a bushel, as it were, but render our acclaim and honor forthwith.

"The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" to which all men are targets would be easier to withstand if along the highway of life we were more alert and generous to give credit where credit is due.

Waterman has expressed this thought in his homespun way so much better than I can that I wish to conclude with a few lines written by this advocate of the good-neighbor policy among men:

If I knew you and you knew me—
If both of us could clearly see,
And with an inner sight divine
The meaning of your heart and mine,
I'm sure that we would differ less
And clasp our hands in friendliness;
Our thoughts would pleasantly agree,
If I knew you and you knew me.

If I knew you and you knew me,
As each one knows his own self, we
Could look each other in the face
And see therein a truer grace.
Life has so many hidden woes,
So many thorns for every rose;
The "why" of things our hearts would see,
If I knew you and you knew me.

Charles Barnes, master sergeant, United States Army, sounded taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

The relatives and friends of the deceased Members were escorted from the Chamber.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 604, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Members, the House will stand adjourned until 11 o'clock tomorrow.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.), under its previous order, the House adjourned until tomorrow, Wednesday, May 29, 1946, at 11 o'clock a. m.

# Memorial Addresses
on
# John Buell Snyder

# Memorial Addresses

## Remarks by Representative Sabath

*Of Illinois*

The lighted windows dim
Are fading slowly,
The fire that was so trim
Now quivers lowly.
Go to the dreamless bed
Where grief reposes.
Thy book of toil is read,
The long day closes.

Mr. SPEAKER: In all ages and amongst all civilized peoples it has been an honored custom for the living to pay tribute to the dead, and so today we are met here in response to that custom to pay a meed of tribute to three Senators and four Representatives, including the Honorable JOHN BUELL SNYDER, who departed this life within the last year.

It was my good fortune to know Mr. SNYDER from the time he joined us at the beginning of the Seventy-third Congress, and I count fruitful the many hours we conversed about our country's general welfare and the work of the House, in which he was ever intensely interested.

It was easily discernible that our late friend would give a good account of himself here because he had a ripe mind, abundant successful experience, and he was ambitious to achieve.

His innate modesty and gracious manners at once attracted many who became warm friends, and, with an accumulation of legislative experience here, he became the sagacious counselor of men dealing with large affairs, especially concerning our national defense. Under his wise leadership the House

voted more appropriations for national defense than were ever provided for any single purpose anywhere before.

Gifted with a mind singularly clear, sagacious, and penetrating, in civil government his decree was justice to men, in war the duty of patriots. From neither did he ever veer. His eyes were fixed to see the great danger that was upon us in a late hour. He did not parley with it; he did not compromise with it, nor smother its expression from fear in any quarter. His was again the lifted ax that he might smite the head of the foe when raised to endanger his country. Truly there was none more patriotic and none more sure nor more uncompromising in his championship than this chairman of the subcommittee on War Department appropriations.

Nor, sir, did the beckon of riches or the opportunity of fortune seduce him from his sense of right. When he began his undertaking for men he remained true to the end. It was because of the confidence of the multitude in such men, in whom they beheld the rock around which the vine must entwine in beauty yet remain fixed in unshaken strength. Truly, sir, his voice and character were largely part of the rock of our salvation. When we reflect upon this we can but slightly measure the service such a man does a country such as ours founded upon the will of the people and only abiding so long as the people have faith in the honesty of men.

Mr. Speaker, the State of Pennsylvania has contributed many great men to the world of circumstance in America. She has inscribed in perpetual history such memorial as time affords to the names of great heroes and wondrous statesmen familiar to us. We recall them easily—Frederick A. C. Muhlenberg, William Bingham, James Ross, Andrew Gregg, Galusha A. Grow, Samuel J. Randall, and Philander C. Knox.

In Mr. SNYDER, too, there was the philosopher of government—that government that meant justice to all men equally, wherever possible, under the law. There was the courtly gentleman who knew not how to swerve from duty, with the courage of the sure-footed statesman; a courage which never

shrank in an undertaking that meant the preservation of the country and the maintenance of its honor. He passed through all the stages represented by all others and in himself personified their virtue.

In these days of great victories, where they have been garnered by other men with every opportunity of favor of partiality, Mr. SNYDER leaves in his life and memory a monument of achievement over all obstacles to which after generations of his State will point with pride and glory. His memory will live as an influence that will inspire its citizens to noble efforts, and strike to their lips a chorus of praise in the coming day and in aftertime, when our whole world shall know the new regeneration of this, our Republic.

In the passing of our friend his State and district have lost an outstanding citizen and eminent Representative, the Nation and practical democracy have lost a patriot and exponent who clearly understood and accurately applied the principles of sound government, and I have lost a treasured friend.

By the memory of our deceased friend, let us resolve to cultivate, preserve, and emulate the qualities that made him worthy and useful; let us determine to meet the call of patriotic duty in every time of our country's danger or need.

## Remarks by Representative Hendricks

*Of Florida*

Mr SPEAKER AND MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE: I want to take this brief moment to pay tribute to our late beloved colleague, JOHN BUELL SNYDER. I am sure that any tribute I could pay is inadequate. Mr. SNYDER was a man of high integrity, a man who loved his fellow man and did not hesitate to demonstrate that love. I served on the same committee with Mr. SNYDER and had the pleasure of making a trip around the world with him. I always found him kind, considerate, and very sensitive to the feelings of others. I feel that the greatest tribute I can pay to him is to say that he was an intelligent Christian gentleman.

## Remarks by Representative Rabaut

*Of Michigan*

Mr. SPEAKER: At a time like this when we honor the memory of our departed colleagues, I want to mention the name of J. BUELL SNYDER, who served with me on the Committee on Appropriations.

He was old-fashioned and sincere, and in his death the House and the Nation lost a valuable friend.

His death was one of the greatest shocks we have received, because it came with such suddenness. Truly it recalls the Biblical admonition that death comes as a thief in the night.

## Remarks by Representative Case

*Of South Dakota*

Mr. SPEAKER: Few men felt greater loyalty to membership in the House of Representatives than did J. BUELL SNYDER, of Pennsylvania. He was proud of his membership, and never permitted himself to do anything which he thought would dishonor this body. If a course of action was in question for himself or the Committee on Appropriations for the War Department, of which he was chairman, he always gave the benefit of any doubt to the side of the Government's request. He would take no chance where his country might suffer.

How important it was to America and the world that such a man with such a guiding principle was chairman of our committee immediately before and during World War II. Whatever may have been shortcomings in our war effort, there was never a lack of funds. And what that meant to getting ammunition and machines and food and clothing on time only reflection can make clear. And, certainly to no one man is credit due in greater degree than to BUELL SNYDER.

Personally, however, while I shall remember BUELL SNYDER for his pride in his work, I shall remember him equally well for his personal qualities. He was fair. He often said he was a party man—but he insisted upon every courtesy for members of the other party. His innate sense of honesty and integrity was such that if he were convinced of such issues in any situation he promptly took his place in their behalf.

We came to know our chairman intimately on our world trip at the conclusion of the war last year. He was unfailing in his thoughtful concern for our every need. On that trip he displayed the determined, driving purpose which must have carried him through his career. Although he was oldest

in years, he was youngest among us in his eagerness to get going every day and make the schedule at every point.

To some of us, his remarks on that trip foreshadowed the retirement from Congress which he later announced, if, indeed, they did not predict the end which came so soon afterward.

He was a man of deep religious faith. Only that equaled his love for his country. Faith in God and faith in country—those virtues in the degree he had them, in my memory, overcome any shortcomings BUELL SNYDER may have had.

## Remarks by Representative Taber

*Of New York*

Mr. SPEAKER: Hon. JOHN BUELL SNYDER for a great many years was chairman of the Military Appropriations Subcommittee of the House of Representatives.

It was my privilege to know him well. He was a man of high character and high principles and devoted to his work.

I wish to extend to his people and his family my sincerest and deepest sympathy.

# Proceedings
in the
# House of Representatives

# Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *February 25, 1946.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

O Spirit divine, search us and know our hearts; try us and know our thoughts and see if there be any wicked way in us, and lead us in the way everlasting. O Lord God of Elijah, send us forth as champions of a new day that shall bring rest and peace throughout the borders of our country until all discontent be overthrown and the star of unity shine over us once again.

O loving Father, Thou dost move in mysterious ways Thy wonders to perform. A distinguished Member has left the scenes of this Chamber, a dear friend and neighbor. In channels of education and legislation he served his country well, always with devotion and honor. Blessed Lord of consolations, grant that triumphant faith and hope may sustain those who mourn. Amid falling shadows, let their loneliness and sorrow be assuaged. Be Thou their rod and staff, and give them great peace.

"He leads us in no darker room
Than He Himself went through,
And in our path there is no stone
He would not carry, too."

Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joys of thy Lord. In the name of our Redeemer. Amen.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Eberharter].

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I rise this morning with a very heavy heart to announce with sincere regret the death on yesterday of our colleague, the Honorable J. BUELL SNYDER, of the Twenty-third District of Pennsylvania.

Mr. SNYDER was serving his fourteenth year in this body. He became well known not only in this body, this Chamber, and the other Chamber, and in Washington, but all over the United States, and I may say indeed, all over the world, by his steadfast devotion to duty and by the important position which he had attained as chairman of the Subcommittee on Appropriations handling all funds for the Military Establishment. He had under his care and jurisdiction the giving to the other Members of the House the benefit of his advice in the expenditures of the greatest sums of money in all recorded history in a comparable time.

Mr. SNYDER was not a man who sought the limelight or who sought fame; he was a man who devoted himself diligently, conscientiously, and earnestly to the tasks with which he was entrusted by his constituents, by the Speaker, and by the Members of Congress. He worked constantly, conscientiously, and looked into every detail of the appropriations which were submitted for his consideration and for the consideration of the subcommittee and the entire Congress.

I saw Mr. SNYDER about 11 o'clock on Saturday morning. As most of you already know, he had just the day before announced that it was not his intention again to become a candidate to return to this body. When I heard the news I thought I would like to talk to him and learn what his reasons were for that decision. He said he was getting up a little in years; that he was getting a little tired. He said the work had been very hard, particularly in the last 4 or 5 years, and he felt he was entitled to a rest to a certain extent. He felt also he would be just as well off financially if he did not serve as a Member of Congress. I went to see him because I had entertained the highest respect for him ever since I came to this body several years ago.

I believe Mr. SNYDER never had an unkind thought in his mind. He was always pleasant, courteous, agreeable, and attempted in every way he possibly could to give other Members the benefit of his experience and advice. He traveled

quite widely in following out his duties as a member of the Committee on Appropriations, and therefore his advice was sought and was invaluable. As I said before, he was a most kindly man, and I shall always remember his pleasantries, his consciousness of duty, and the strict attention he gave to his task. I know I shall miss him very much personally, and I shall miss him in connection with my duties in the Congress. I feel, in fact, that each and every Member of the House and every person who came in contact with him here in Washington will miss him. It is most regrettable that he should pass from us so suddenly and without any warning whatsoever.

I hope his wife and his daughter will bear up in the grief that must be theirs. May God speed his soul.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the majority leader the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack].

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of our late friend, BUELL SNYDER, there is left a gap in the membership of this body. He was not only a great legislator but he possessed a fine character.

BUELL SNYDER had one of the most beautiful characters and possessed one of the noblest minds that I have ever met in my journey through life to date. He clearly lived up to the truth, spiritual and otherwise, that he believed in. His presence was an inspiration to me. Whenever I met BUELL SNYDER and whenever I spoke to him I left him feeling I was a better man. If ever a man exemplified the truth that all decent persons should believe in and live up to, that the human race spiritually is one family, it was our late friend BUELL SNYDER.

I remember when he came to this body with that sweet, fine, noble, philosophical mind of his. He first came here as a Member of the Seventy-third Congress. His loyalty to those things he believed in and his loyalty to his friends rapidly impressed itself upon the minds of all Members of

the House without regard to party, and particularly on the leadership on his own side of the aisle.

In recognition of those fine traits that appealed to the leadership on both sides of the aisle, and particularly the leadership on my side of the House, in the Seventy-fourth Congress through the Democratic members of the Ways and Means Committee that constitutes the Democratic committee on committees, he was elected and assigned to the powerful and important Committee on Appropriations. The chairman of that committee, recognizing his qualities and his legislative abilities, assigned him to the important subcommittee which has jurisdiction over appropriations for the War Department.

In the Seventy-fifth Congress BUELL SNYDER became chairman of that subcommittee and served in that capacity until the time of his death. During the period of time he has been chairman of that subcommittee he has reported out of his subcommittee, and there has come out of the full Committee on Appropriations, and passed the Congress of the United States 10 military bills carrying over $152,000,000,000 in appropriations.

For the fiscal year 1944 there were appropriated, because of war necessities, $59,034,839,673, the largest appropriation bill of all time anywhere.

You and I remember the rapidity with which the bills that came out of his committee passed this body. There was teamwork on the part of himself and the members of his committee on both sides of the aisle. They had done their work well in the subcommittee. I remember one day a bill of his passed the House in a little over 30 minutes. It was the bill I previously referred to appropriating nearly $60,000,000,000. The reason for this was because of the confidence the membership of the House had in our late friend and in the other members of his subcommittee.

BUELL SNYDER probably knew more officers and enlisted men of the Army during the recent war than any other man

in public life. He traveled to the four corners of the earth, visiting our troops, inspecting all the facilities of the War Department no matter where located. He believed in a strong defense for our country, and he also believed that the best defense was to possess the means to take a powerful offense in case of danger to our country, or of attack by any country or combination of countries upon our Nation. I think we might sum up his life in a few words by saying that BUELL SNYDER possessed a "heart of gold." I know that my colleagues are going to miss him. We all feel sad in his passing. There is no question but what the great strain of the war contributed to his death. In that respect he might well be termed "a war casualty."

I know that all the Members of the House join with me in conveying to the people of his district our appreciation that they sent him to this body to serve them and our country during the trying years he was a Member of this House. We express our thanks to the Twenty-third District of Pennsylvania for sending him here to serve them as well as the Nation, but we also sympathize with them. They have sustained a great loss. The State of Pennsylvania has sustained a great loss. Our beloved country has sustained a great loss. BUELL SNYDER was a gentleman in every respect. He was a great American. His wife and daughter have sustained a great loss. To his beloved ones we express our deep and profound sympathy. Every one of us, particularly I, who knew that wonderful, noble, sterling character, has sustained a personal loss. We shall miss him greatly.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished minority leader, the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Martin].

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, we are all sad today by the death of one of our beloved colleagues, BUELL SNYDER, of Pennsylvania. BUELL SNYDER was a kindly courteous man, generous in thought and action. He en-

deared himself to all of us, irrespective on which side of the aisle we sat, because of his integrity, his honesty, and his patriotism. As part of his duties he served on the important subcommittee of War Department expenditures in one of the most critical periods in the history of our country. Through his service on this committee BUELL SNYDER was an important factor in the building of our national defense; in bringing into existence the mighty armaments that made it possible for us to win a decisive war over the greatest military power of all time. Unquestionably the heavy responsibility that rested upon him and his close devotion to his work brought about his untimely death. We grieve the loss of a capable and efficient legislator and a great American. Our warmest sympathy is extended to his good wife and the members of his family.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Kelley].

Mr. KELLEY of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, little did I think when I said good-by to BUELL SNYDER last Friday evening that I would be standing in the well of the House today paying tribute to his memory. Such is life. I feel that BUELL SNYDER gave his life in the service of his country. He worked hard during the period of this war; exceptionally hard. He spent a great deal of himself in the interest of the Nation. He must have felt a great deal of satisfaction when he realized that the war was ended, and what his contribution had been toward the successful conclusion of the war. I, perhaps, have a deeper feeling than many people about BUELL SNYDER because he and I were neighbors back in Pennsylvania. His district and my district adjoin. When I came to Washington he was very kind and generous to me and helped me with his advice at every turn that I requested it. I shall forever feel grateful to him for that help and assistance.

BUELL SNYDER was beloved in his district by both Republicans and Democrats. He was a noble character. He never

questioned what political party one belonged to if he could do anyone a favor. They were his constituents, they were American citizens.

BUELL SNYDER was a great patriot, he was a great citizen, and he was a fine husband and father. I have a great affection for the memory of BUELL SNYDER, and I extend my sympathy to his family in this hour of sadness.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Cannon].

Mr. CANNON of Missouri. Mr. Speaker, the long lists of dead and wounded that streamed back from the front-line trenches of the Great War did not include all the casualties of that titanic struggle. Back here at home, those who supplied the sinews of war, who kept the pipe lines open, who kept supplies and munitions moving forward, who saw that no man on the firing line, reaching behind him for another cartridge, failed to find one at hand, contributed their part to the winning of the war, and many of them have fallen like their comrades at the front.

Congressman SNYDER was chairman of the subcommittee in charge of war appropriations throughout the war. It was an exacting and responsible position, probably the most responsible of any specific position in the Congress in that respect. He handled it with extraordinary expedition and efficiency. He was not merely content with the long hearings, with the exhaustive studies, with the meticulous scrutiny of each item by the committee over which he presided, as the war estimates came through the committee room, but he personally, sometimes with members of the committee, sometimes alone, by plane and train and ship, visited major installations, shore establishments, centers of production and distribution of war supplies, and by personal inspection kept in touch with every phase of the war-supply program on this side, as well as the rapidly shifting needs on the other side.

He was intimately acquainted with the military leaders of the Nation. He discussed with them personally the problems of the war. And he probably knew more of the inner secrets of the Allied strategy than any other civilian.

But his interest and the service he rendered was not confined to his war activities. He was a versatile man with many interests. He made notable contributions to many phases of legislation. He was an experienced and trained school administrator. Always his counsel was required and given in matters affecting educational legislation.

Few knew that he was a pioneer broadcaster, that he had substantial interests in radio and was in position to give practical and technical assistance in the administration of this rapidly growing industry.

Naturally, coming from a State where the coal industry is one of the prime industries, he gave special attention to and was in position to render exceptional service in the formulation of legislation affecting the industry. He was the coauthor of the original Guffey-Snyder Bituminous Coal Act, and he was known as the father of transcontinental superhighways.

He was elected seven times in a district which normally cast overwhelming majorities against his political affiliations, serving brilliantly through the most critical era in American history. Regardless of political vicissitudes, his people were so devoted to him and so grateful and appreciative of his services that they returned him time after time to the House of Representatives, and would have returned him indefinitely.

He has added through his services here in the House of Representatives, another name to that long list of eminent and distinguished Pennsylvanians who have served the Nation in times of need, from the day of its founding down to this hour.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from New York [Mr. Taber].

Mr. TABER. Mr. Speaker, J. BUELL SNYDER was a man of courage and character. He was a tireless worker and one who knew his subject well. Upon the Military Appropriations Committee he had a faculty of bringing forth from his committee a bill which would meet the general favor of the House. In conference with the Senate, he was a very valuable man. I have seen him many times suggesting solutions of difficulties that were holding up conferees from coming to an agreement on important bills.

He will be greatly missed in this body. I want to pay just this little tribute to his patriotism and to his contribution to the war effort and to express my sincere sympathy to those whom he has left behind.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Hoch].

Mr. HOCH. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of J. BUELL SNYDER I have lost a friend.

He was one of the few Members of this House who seemed to take note of the fact that a change had occurred in the representation of the then Fourteenth District of Pennsylvania when the Seventy-eighth Congress convened.

Because he greeted me at that time, a friendship sprang up between us which grew as time passed.

Congressman SNYDER was not a spectacular Member of the House, but he was an effective Member and his work here will be appreciated more and more as the years come and go.

He was deeply interested in public roads and had visions of a network of superhighways that should cover the Nation.

Some of us recall that more than a year ago he addressed the House on this subject. At that time he exhibited a number of charts to illustrate his plans. Some day BUELL SNYDER'S dream will come true.

He was a man of vision—patriotic, friendly, kindly, and sincere.

We shall miss him, but shall continue to be guided by his advice and to be influenced by his exemplary and statesmanlike career.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Tibbott].

Mr. TIBBOTT. Mr. Speaker, it is with great sadness that I have this opportunity to pay my brief tribute to our late colleague, Congressman JOHN BUELL SNYDER. Our associations and affection for each other were very well known. I was impressed with him from the first time I met him for his sincerity, enthusiasm, and kindness. He was one who loved his fellowmen. He was more than fair and considerate of others. His charitable deeds will always remain in my mind. He was a true Christian gentleman.

I had the honor to serve under his chairmanship of the Military and Civil Functions Subcommittee of the Appropriations Committee.

We know that he was fully advised of the threat to his health involved in a continued application to hard work, but with unflinching devotion he remained with his task. The answer to the charge sometimes heard that public service no longer furnishes examples of personal sacrifice to public duty is answered by the life and death of our former colleague.

Congressman SNYDER was always just what he was—no shadow of display, no pretense. He died with the deep respect and affectionate regard of the entire House.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to Mrs. Snyder and his family in their hour of bereavement.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Rich].

Mr. RICH. Mr. Speaker, this morning we paid tribute to the lady from Georgia who came to our midst, and we rejoice with her in our association together.

At the same time during this day sorrow comes to us. It comes to us because of the loss of one of our valued Members, a Member with whom I have associated ever since I have been a Member of Congress.

J. BUELL SNYDER was one of the men of this Congress whom I consider one of my close friends. He was educated in his local community, and then he came to Lock Haven Teachers College. He knew all the conditions in and around the city of Lock Haven and around my home. So we had many things in common to discuss, as far as our State was concerned locally. We had much in common.

J. BUELL SNYDER was a friend. He always treated each and every one he met as a friend. He was kind in heart. He was desirous of doing something to make life brighter and happier and sweeter for those with whom he associated. In his passing I have lost a real friend; his State a good, honest citizen; and the Nation a faithful servant and legislator.

It so happens that he and I had breakfast together in the House restaurant last Friday morning. During the conversation I said to him, "I heard over the radio this morning that you are not going to run for Congress."

He said, "Yes, Bob, I have decided not to run for Congress again." He said, "I am getting to be about 69 years of age. My father and my brother at that age passed away very suddenly." He said, "I have decided the thing for me to do is to take life more easy. I have worked hard in Congress, and I want to take life easy and go back and live on the farm with my wife and family."

He was planning his work so that he could enjoy life for a greater number of years than his father or his brother. What a shock it was to me when I heard 48 hours after he told me he wanted to continue life because life was sweet to him that he should be taken to the Great Beyond. Life is so uncertain for all of us.

J. BUELL SNYDER was an honest, honorable citizen. He is in heaven today, I believe, if any Member of Congress ever gets

there, because BUELL led that kind of a life that would take him to the Great White Throne. Some day, if we are good, we will all meet him again, and it will be a great time when we have that opportunity. Our work over and the real joy of living will be ours. Sorrow will cease.

I think J. BUELL SNYDER sacrificed his life with the work he has been doing here in the last 10 years. He worked hard and diligently.

May God be gracious to his family and to the people whom he served.

BUELL SNYDER has gone to his reward. His work on earth is finished.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from Texas [Mr. Mahon].

Mr. MAHON. Mr. Speaker, it was not the privilege of many Members of the House to really know BUELL SNYDER as some of us knew him. Prior to 6 years ago I knew him simply as one other Member of Congress, but about that time I was placed on the subcommittee for the War Department appropriations. Then I began to really know the type of man BUELL SNYDER was. I learned to love him and to trust him.

Mr. SNYDER was not the type of man who undertook to know every detail of every proposition with which he was concerned; he trusted other men. But his greatness was in the fact that he knew in whom to place his trust. I often marveled at his ability to know men.

No Member could serve on the Military Appropriations Subcommittee and fail to love him and respect him. In his work on the civil-functions program he had a difficult job. Members were coming to him saying: "Now, I want this project." "This project means so much to me politically in my district." "I just must have this, Mr. SNYDER." BUELL SNYDER had that remarkable quality of mind and character which enabled him to deal with all those friends and colleagues in such a way that never did I hear any Member

say he felt he had received anything short of a square deal. He went as far as any gentleman, friend, and legislator could go to cooperate with his colleagues in the House.

BUELL SNYDER was not known for his brilliance in oratory or ready wit; he had other qualities of character and personality which were far greater than these. He was much beloved by the members of the subcommittee because of his consideration of them, Democrats and Republicans alike. I remember when I had the lowest rank in seniority of any member of the committee; yet, insofar as the chairman's actions toward me were concerned, I was just as important, if not more so, than some of those who outranked me. All his colleagues and friends were important to him. He was that kind of man.

He loved his work. During the uncertain years just before the war, he went all out for the program of preparation. The Secretary of War and the men in the War Department who were charged with our military program prior to and during the war never had occasion to hesitate or to wonder what BUELL SNYDER'S attitude would be. They always knew in advance that BUELL SNYDER would be for anything that would strengthen and improve the military arm of the Government. Money meant little to him when balanced against American lives.

As the able chairman of the full Committee on Appropriations, the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Cannon] has said, during much of Mr. SNYDER'S younger life he dealt with youth in the school systems of his great State. He loved youth very much, and that was one reason why he hated so much to see American boys die in the Great War, and that was one reason why he never sought to block any appropriation that gave even a promise or hope that it might save lives and bring earlier victory.

His faith in his fellow Pennsylvanian, General Marshall, knew no bounds. He stood on General Marshall's side in the general's demands for more and better equipment. I have

thought that had General Marshall declared that in furtherance of the war effort he needed the dome off the Capitol, Mr. SNYDER would have undertaken to provide it, so complete was his faith in the leadership of our Chief of Staff.

In the haste and waste of war no doubt much money was spent unnecessarily, but I weigh my words when I say that Mr. SNYDER'S work and his able leadership as chairman of our subcommittee contributed to the saving of many American lives.

Mr. SNYDER was at his best in handling a project about which nothing was ever said on this floor, the atomic-bomb project—that hush-hush project of the days of the war prior to the dropping of the bomb on that August day of 1945. Many months and years before that bomb was dropped, General Marshall came to the committee and, behind closed doors, impressed the members of the subcommittee with the necessity of money for this project. He received the cooperation of the committee from year to year, and every proper effort was made to disguise the funds that were placed in the bill for the atomic-bomb project. The success of our committee in keeping the secret has become historic. For that, much credit is due Speaker Sam Rayburn, Mr. SNYDER, and the members of our subcommittee.

On May 27, 1945, the clerk of the committee, Mr. John Pugh, called me on the telephone, and he said: "Mr. Mahon, can you be over at Chairman Cannon's office promptly at 12 o'clock?" I said, "Sure, if it is important." He said, "It is important." When I got on the elevator to go up there I found that the Honorable Henry L. Stimson, Secretary of War, was on the same elevator. I noticed that he walked into the same room, Chairman Cannon's office. Those present were Chairman Cannon, Mr. Taber, Mr. Engel of Michigan, Maj. Gen. Leslie R. Groves, manager of the atomic-bomb project, Mr. Snyder, and myself. The Secretary of War said: "Gentlemen, this project for which so much money has been expended is more than 99 percent assured of suc-

cess"; and, addressing Mr. Cannon, he said: "I want you gentlemen to go down to the Oak Ridge project in Tennessee and see something of the good work you have helped to make possible."

Yes; the highest tribute that could be paid to Mr. SNYDER from the standpoint of the faith and confidence of the War Department was paid to him in the fact that Secretary Stimson had trusted him implicitly with information of the very highest confidential nature.

So we went down to the project. We observed the amazing processes and listened to the explanations of the scientists. In going from building to building, I happened to be seated in the car with Mr. SNYDER, an Army car which was assigned to Brigadier General Farrell. Mr. SNYDER kept saying, "George, this thing may save a million lives." I do not know whether it did or not, but I suspect it might have.

I know that Mr. SNYDER's interest in his fellow man and in the success of the war effort and in the fate and welfare of his country was very great indeed.

He was in a typical role last Thursday morning down in the House Restaurant when he entertained at breakfast the members of his subcommittee and their wives, John Pugh, Maj. Gen. George Richards, budget officer of the War Department, Mrs. Richards, General Lowry, Robert Lambert, clerk of our subcommittee, and a few others. The food for the breakfast had been brought down by special request from Somerset County, Mr. SNYDER's home county, for our enjoyment. Never was a man more thoughtful of his friends.

He loved music and poetry very, very much indeed, and as I have gone about with him in various parts of the world where we had military installations I have often heard him quote these familiar lines from Thomas Moore:

> Long, long be my heart with such memories filled,
> Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled;
> You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,
> But the scent of the roses will hang 'round it still.

The memory of this great and good man will linger on in the House of Representatives and in the hearts and minds of the people of Pennsylvania and elsewhere who knew him and loved him for his personality and good work.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Dirksen].

Mr. DIRKSEN. Mr. Speaker, it is interesting how suddenly we can be confronted with the inescapable proof of the mystery of the universe, the enigma of life, the fortuity of this existence. How difficult it is to encompass the thought that only a day or two ago we were sharing the fellowship of our departed comrade in a committee room and today he lives in some far-off land. I find it so sustaining for that reason to participate in these memorial services. It brings to my mind an observation that an ancient Irish poet made that "every man's death diminishes thee because I am of mankind."

So I would say that the passing of every Member of this House at some time or other within the compass of our service diminishes us because we are a part of this body. And so he has gone. I find some enrichment of the spirit in being able to go back to those days of fellowship when we lived within the hour of a common effort in the committee room, and within this Chamber. So, now, once more a blue star upon the banner of this great legislative legion that began with the birth of the country has been transformed to one of iridescent gold as we remember him in fond recollection. I think he exemplifies somewhat the sentiments that William Jennings Bryan expressed to me a great many years ago. He said his wife had taught him to plan as if he were to live forever and live as if he were to die tomorrow. BUELL SNYDER was like that. He remembered not so long ago, because he was going to take his departure from this legislative hall, that there were some who came with him in 1933. There were only 17 of them, and that number was diminished by the death of our late beloved colleague from Oregon,

James Mott, to 16. Now his passing diminishes it to 15. But he wanted to have that little group together, so 2 or 3 weeks ago I received a very short message from him saying that on the 4th day of March 1946 it would be his pleasure to have a luncheon in the Speaker's dining room for those of the 150 who came in on the 4th day of March 1933 and who still remained in public service. What an amazing thing it is and what a fortuity there is about life that notwithstanding all that plan, he will not be here to share in that lovely and gracious fellowship on next March 4.

I can think of one suitable way to characterize him from that long service. I find it in an adjective which was used to characterize the man in the Scripture. It is with reference to that man who furnished the little plot of ground where the Man of Galilee was buried. The Scripture describes him as a good man. We take that adjective "good" so lightly. To me it is one of the great adjectives of our language. BUELL SNYDER was a good man. He was good in heart. He was good in spirit. He was good in his charitable compassion. He was good in his intent. He was good all through his public service. So the Nation, the great State of Pennsylvania, and this body, is diminished in spirit because of the passing of a good man, our colleague, J. BUELL SNYDER.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Whittington].

Mr. WHITTINGTON. Mr. Speaker, it is a high honor and a great privilege to serve in the House of Representatives. Through the years it has been my observation that those elected to this body possess ability, accomplishment, or qualifications not possessed by their fellows. J. BUELL SNYDER was no exception. I recall when he came to the House. I understood that he had been a teacher. I soon came to know that he loved young people. I have a high regard for the person who enjoys being with children and young people.

J. BUELL SNYDER was a friendly person. I have never known a Member of the House who was more appreciative if a kind-

ness done by a colleague. I recall one occasion on the floor in the Committee of the Whole when there was criticism of the flood-control appropriations handled by the subcommittee of which he was chairman. I was familiar with the matter and I made a statement in commendation of his work in connection with flood control. He never forgot it.

He was a loyal and devoted friend. He was dependable. I always found him to be fair. He was courageous and he had the courage of his convictions.

He not only loved his fellow men, but he loved his country.

He was a patriot. He put his country first. None among us did more to promote the defense of our country than the late J. Buell Snyder. While he had his limitations, he had ability, and he was intensely devoted to the United States.

As has been stated, he reported and secured the passage of the largest appropriations ever made for the prosecution of war by this or any other country, but he was interested in promoting the peace and prosperity of his country as well as in promoting victory in war. He was profoundly interested in transportation. He was particularly the champion of better highways and of interregional highways. He was devoted to the improvement of our national resources. As chairman of the committee he reported more appropriations for the improvement of rivers and harbors, for flood control, and for navigation than ever reported by any other chairman of a subcommittee of the Committee on Appropriations.

We shall miss him. The announcement a few days ago in the public press that he would not be a candidate for reelection brought regret to many of us who had known him throughout his service in the House, but the announcement of his sudden passing, following so closely the announcement of his planned retirement, brought universal sorrow to his colleagues.

He was industrious, he was capable. We recall our lamented friend today to remember him. J. Buell Snyder has

left to his home, to his family, and to his country a good name and an honorable record of public service.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. O'Neal].

Mr. O'NEAL. Mr. Speaker, for more than 11 years I served on the Appropriations Committee with my friend, the Honorable J. BUELL SNYDER. During that period, I have sat for hours with him in committee hearings. I learned to respect him, and I developed a deep personal affection for him. His personality attracted people to him, and during that entire period, I have never heard him speak unkindly of anyone. I have never known him to do a discourteous or unkindly act. As chairman of the War Department Subcommittee of the Appropriations Committee, his responsibility was a terrific one. He must have had the satisfaction that comes to anyone who has done a conscientious job of great importance.

The Army made no recommendations to him for the safety of this country and for the winning of the war that he did not put his entire heart into carrying out. In my opinion, the work of his committee was a most important factor in winning the war. His patriotism and loyalty to his country will long be remembered. It should give deep satisfaction to his friends and family, to whom we, who knew him and were devoted to him, extend our deepest sympathy.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Arizona [Mr. Murdock].

Mr. MURDOCK. Mr. Speaker, the news of BUELL SNYDER'S death came to me as a great shock. His going seems so untimely. I cannot adequately convey my feeling, but I do want to say a few words to indicate my appreciation of a great man and to express a deep sympathy with his wife and daughter.

What I have in mind now may seem a sort of anticlimax to the words of eloquence we have already heard concerning him and to the weighing of his great deeds by those who have

preceded me. I have noticed that stress has been placed upon the fact that he sponsored and carried through the House the largest military appropriations in our history; but, counterbalancing that, it is equally true he sponsored the greatest appropriations for flood control, highway building, and such endeavors of peace in which he was deeply interested, as he was in matters of national defense.

I came here in the Seventy-fifth Congress a freshman Member. I presume that on the freshman Member of Congress, as on the freshman member of a school, acts of kindness by upper classmen make the deepest impression. BUELL SNYDER made a deep and favorable impression upon me from the beginning by his kindly consideration.

I recall the first two times I ever went before an Appropriation Committee to ask for an appropriation. Of course, I was nervous. The first time the chairman of the committee, who now has also gone to his rest, was kindly to me and put me at ease. He was Chairman Buchanan, and it was in the Seventy-fifth Congress. I remember well the second time I appeared before an Appropriation Committee, which was a subcommittee on military appropriations. The chairman was BUELL SNYDER. I had come to speak concerning national defense in the very opening weeks of 1938, when war clouds were looming on the horizon. As a schoolman and not a military man, I did not know as much as I should have known about what was necessary for national defense. I was received kindly by Chairman SNYDER, who not only put me at ease but encouraged me greatly. I received inspiration as well as instruction from that chairman of the subcommittee not only on that first occasion but upon later appearances. I received much instruction and much counsel and advice outside committee hearings from this kindly man. I found that his interest in youth corresponded to my own. In that respect, too, he and I had a common bond of sympathy and feeling.

I shall miss him, as I know every Member of this body will miss him, for he was a tower of strength. The Nation suffers a great loss, for he is needed to complete the victory which his efforts have done so much to advance.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from Florida [Mr. Hendricks].

Mr. HENDRICKS. Mr. Speaker, I feel sometimes that we pay tribute to the dead as a matter of form. This I do not do. It grieves me deeply to learn of the death of the chairman of one of my subcommittees, and my close personal friend, Hon. J. BUELL SNYDER. Mr. SNYDER was a lovable personality. He made no pretense of possessing great wisdom or intelligence; yet he was wise and intelligent, as everyone who knew him realizes. He made no pretense of being big-hearted and kind and friendly; yet it was obvious to everyone who associated with him that he was kind and friendly and generous. He was deeply hurt when he thought that he had offended someone and was very sensitive to the attitude of others toward him. He was always willing to help and to do a favor when anyone called upon him. These are the attributes of a Christian gentleman. BUELL SNYDER was a Christian gentleman.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from Arkansas [Mr. Norrell].

Mr. NORRELL. Mr. Speaker, it was my pleasure and honor to serve on the War Department Subcommittee on Appropriations under the chairmanship of Hon. J. BUELL SNYDER. I knew Mr. SNYDER when at work and also at play. He was a great statesman, a splendid scholar, a capable and hard-working legislator. He was a faithful husband and a considerate and loving father. He was an excellent citizen and a fine friend of all his fellowmen. Indeed, as chairman of the Military Affairs Subcommittee on Appropriations, he served his country during the recent horrible war. He was a soldier and is now a casualty of war, having fallen in the

line of battle. He gave his life for his country. The Nation and the Congress sustain an irrevocable loss. My sympathy goes out to his good and gracious wife and the other bereaved members of his family.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Patrick].

Mr. PATRICK. Mr. Speaker, in no place on earth can we see the footprints of the march of time more clearly than in the Congress of the United States. Today we see a new Member taking her place to undertake the burdens of making America, and in the same moment we grieve at the sudden passing of one who has been carrying that burden.

My association with BUELL SNYDER for some months has been close. His office was practically next to mine. Sometimes he would come to my office and sit down. He liked some of the same literature I like. He did love good literature. There were flowers to be found in his office at all times, beautiful azaleas and other flowers.

I do not know where great souls go when they depart this tragic, mundane bourne, but where they go BUELL SNYDER'S shade rests. His monument is secure. His people elected him to represent them. This representative body made him a member of the Committee on Appropriations. The Committee on Appropriations placed him at the head of a committee that has served this Nation so wisely and well during this great war crisis. What greater monument could there be to any man in this House than the monument shown by the confidence reposed in him when he asked for the sums necessary on a secret and quiet mission, where one's thoughts had to move on cat's feet, as the atomic-energy secret was being broken down in Tennessee. This quiet man—as my colleague from Illinois says, fortunately this good man—what a picture he presents. I remember an occasion that reflects the BUELL SNYDER just as well as anything I know.

There was a little woman with two children in his office when I was there one day. The door was open between his

outer office and the office in which he worked. The two children would run through that door and play. The mother sought to quiet the two little girls. She said, "Girls, you are bothering Mr. SNYDER." He said, "No. For goodness' sake. They don't bother me. Those children help me."

Mr. Speaker, there has passed from this House a workaday man, a busy man, a man of responsibility and energy, who was helped in his office by the playing of little children.

May God rest his ashes.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from West Virginia [Mr. Neely].

Mr. NEELY. Mr. Speaker—

We know when moons shall wane,
When summer birds from far shall cross the sea,
When autumn's hue shall tinge the golden grain—
But "(Death, oh)" who shall teach us when to look for thee?

Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath,
And stars to set—but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!

Yesterday when the beloved BUELL SNYDER passed away the House of Representatives sacrificed to eternity and immortality one of its most illustrious Members. His life enriched the world. His death makes poorer all mankind. He was profound in intellect, great in heart, and sublime in soul. As a public servant he knew no dictator but his conscience, no guide but his judgment, and no purpose but to love and serve his God, his country, and his fellowmen. He walked the rugged road of right. Where duty led he followed, regardless of results, heedless of misfortunes, and thoughtless of rewards.

He was a righteous man, an affectionate husband, a devoted father, and a faithful friend. He was a patriot who loved principle more than party, a statesman who worshiped at the shrine of truth, a humanitarian who burned incense on the altar of universal good.

For his patriotism we honored him, for his ability we admired him; for his service to humanity we loved him. As we loved, admired, and honored him in life, so we revere him in death, mourn his loss, and cherish his nobility as a priceless possession. We wrap the spotless record of his outstanding achievements in the silver foil of appreciation, entwine it with the golden threads of affection, and deposit it in the spacious vault of fond recollection, to be treasured there until we, too, return to dust.

Without a protest, a murmur, or a fear Congressman SNYDER—

> Sustained and soothed
> By an unfaltering trust, approached his grave
> Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
> About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Dream on, O Sainted Dead, through winter's storm and summer's calm, through seed time and harvest, through sunshine and shadow until the angelic harbingers of the resurrection shall arouse thee from thy slumber and usher thee through the pearly gate into—

> The city of temples and turrets of gold,
> That gleam by the sapphire sea,
> Like jewels more splendid than earth may behold,
> Or are dreamed of by you and by me.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from California [Mr. Voorhis].

Mr. VOORHIS of California. Mr. Speaker, the House has sustained a great loss in the passing of our colleague, Mr. SNYDER. I am sure we all knew him as a deeply considerate man, one in whom there was no pride or vainglory or conceit, one who stood among his fellows for what he really was, a true Christian gentleman. I sometimes think that the one thing that we can do for our children which is our fundamental duty to them and the greatest service we can render, is to prepare them spiritually and enable them so to live that they need never be afraid to die. When I received the news of the

passing of our colleague one of the things I thought about was that there were few if any Members of this House who were better ready to go than he was, and I think to us all that may be a benediction and guide to our actions and a message from him to us. On our part I am sure we will keep his memory green among us here and will be better people for having known him.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Rankin].

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, this is one time I would prefer to remain silent and listen to the words of confidence, love, and respect that have fallen from the lips of my colleagues. However, my associations with Mr. SNYDER outside of this House were such that I feel I would be unjust to myself and to his memory if I failed to say a few words.

This House and this Nation have sustained a great loss. He passed away at the very height of his usefulness and his power.

> Thus wastes man: Today he puts forth
> The tender leaves of hopes; tomorrow blossoms,
> And bears his blushing honors thick upon him;
> The third day comes a frost, a killing frost;
> Which nips the tender shoot;
> And while he thinks his greatness is still aspiring,
> He falls like autumn leaves to enrich our Mother Earth.

I shall speak of Mr. SNYDER only with reference to my association with him on the outside. I think I am correct when I say I saw him more often than any other Member of the House when he was not on the floor, because we lived in the same building for at least 10 years and on adjacent floors. I was with him almost daily, and it is about his personal life I wish to speak.

I believe it was Longfellow who said:

> I shot an arrow into the air,
> It fell to earth, I knew not where;
> For, so swiftly it flew, the sight
> Could not follow it in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For who has sight so keen and strong,
That it can follow the flight of song?

Long, long afterward, in an oak
I found the arrow, still unbroke;
And the song, from beginning to end,
I found again in the heart of a friend.

Those expressions of friendship and confidence on the part of his colleagues were always reflected in the responsive sentiments that came from the heart of J. BUELL SNYDER.

I know both his wife and daughter. Mrs. Snyder is one of the most lovely women I have ever known, and his brilliant daughter is one of the most attractive.

BUELL SNYDER was a Christian gentleman and a real American. It is that phase of his life about which I wish to speak. These waves of fanaticism sweeping over the world with their undercurrents of atheism, anarchy, and infidelity made no impression on J. BUELL SNYDER. He believed in the Constitution of the United States, he believed in the Declaration of Independence, he believed in the Bill of Rights, he believed in the American way of life, he believed in the Golden Rule, and he enjoyed that Christian faith expressed by America's greatest lay Christian leader, William Jennings Bryan, when he said:

If the Master deigns to touch with divine power the cold and pulseless heart of the buried acorn, causing it to burst forth into a new life, will He leave neglected in the earth the soul of man made in the image of his Creator?

If he stoops to give the rose bush, whose withered blossoms float upon the autumn breeze, the sweet assurance of another springtime, will He refuse the words of hope to the sons of men when the frosts of winter come?

If matter, mute and inanimate, though changed by the forces of nature into a multitude of forms, can never die, will the imperial spirit of man alone suffer annihilation after it has paid a brief visit, like a royal guest, to this tenement of clay?

No; I am as sure that there is another life as I am that I live today.

Some time ago while in Cairo I secured a few grains of wheat that had slumbered for more than 3,000 years in an Egyptian tomb. As I

looked upon those grains of wheat this thought came into my mind: If one of them had been planted on the banks of the Nile the next year after it was grown, and all its lineal descendants had been planted and replanted from that day to this, its progeny would today be sufficiently numerous to feed the teeming millions of the world. There is an unbroken chain of life which connects the earliest grains with the ones that we now sow and reap.

If there is an invisible something in a grain of wheat which enables it when warmed by the sunshine and nurtured by the rain to discard its old body and build out of earth and air a new one so much like the old that we cannot tell the one from the other and transmit its own likeness through 3,000 resurrections, I need not doubt that my soul will have the power to clothe itself with a new body, suited to another existence, when this earthly frame has crumbled into dust.

Mr. WHITE. Mr. Speaker, we have lost a good Congressman and a great man. The feelings of all of us in appreciation of the splendid record of our colleague and our sense of loss are so well expressed in the verses of the poet laureate of the House that they are contributed herewith:

CONGRESSMAN JOHN B. SNYDER

C–ongressman SNYDER, humanity's friend,
O–n all occasions, proved faithful and true—
N–ature's great nobleman, down to the end,
G–ently he slipped from this life to the new.
R–ich in experiences of many kinds,
E–ver enlarged by the passing of years,
S–hining among the most brilliant of minds,
S–eeking to merit the praise of his peers,
M–aster of measures, he was in demand,
A–lways, everywhere, all over the land,
N–ever neglecting to lend a glad hand.

J–ustice and mercy he blended in one—
O–nward and outward and upward he reached—
H–is labors all bore the mark of "Well done"—
N–obly he practiced whatever he preached.

B–ut sacred honor, in which he took pride,
S–tood first among the great virtues he loved—
N–ever, till he in his sleep slipped aside,
Y–ielded he to any measure that proved
D–angerous to the welfare of the land—
E–ver to aid his friends he took his stand,
R–eaching out to them to give a glad hand.

—*Horace C. Carlisle.*

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, yesterday afternoon I heard over the radio the announcement of the death of my long-time friend, J. BUELL SNYDER. I cannot put on paper nor speak the words which measure the shock and grief I feel.

For BUELL SNYDER to die alone, in a hotel room en route to his home, for him to have died at all, seemed so impossible and almost beyond comprehension that I could not believe it were true.

It was true. And that is the tragedy of living.

For some 12 years he and I have had so many things in common; we have been so interested in the same subject matters; we have so enjoyed each other's confidences, he on Appropriations for the Army and I on Appropriations for the Navy, that I cannot yet appreciate nor realize that he has gone to that reward of a good and faithful servant which he merited and which certainly was accorded him as he crossed that threshold of the bourne from which no traveler has ever yet returned.

Others will pay him the tribute he is due and in language more forceful and fitting than I am constrained to use at this time; but it is to be said that no more genuine patriot than BUELL SNYDER ever worked out his heart or gave his life as a sacrifice. Nobody not conversant with the service he rendered and the tremendous load he bore can measure the magnitude of the burden he so unostentatiously but faithfully carried to the end. We shall miss him—and to live in the hearts of those one leaves behind is not to die.

Mr. BRUMBAUGH. Mr. Speaker, it is with saddened heart that I pay my humble tribute to the memory of Representative J. BUELL SNYDER, a native of my home State of Pennsylvania and a distinguished colleague for whom I held the deepest admiration.

Representative SNYDER was born on a farm in Somerset County, Pa., and, as a son of the soil, he inherited the natural characteristics of good citizenship that flow from his communion with those who till the land and are affectionately

regarded as "the salt of the earth." Possessing the necessary attributes of courage, honesty, and ambition, our deceased colleague by persistence in his pursuit of a higher education had the satisfaction of progressing to a responsible position in the field of public education in the State of Pennsylvania.

Fourteen years ago he came to Washington and presented his commission as a Representative in Congress. It is a coincidence that on February 22 he publicly announced his decision to retire from Congress when the present session adjourns. His service ended the following day when the Angel of Death with slippered feet visited him as he slept. BUELL SNYDER has heard the final summons and relinquished his commission as Representative in Congress to those who reposed confidence in him by honoring him with election to that high office. It is to his everlasting credit that he surrendered the commission without a blemish on it, for his spotless reputation reveals him as being fully worthy of the great honor bestowed upon him.

During Representative SNYDER's career in Congress, he won the admiration and respect of his colleagues regardless of political affiliation. It was my good fortune to value him as a friend, and the fact that we subscribed to different political tenets in life did not mar a friendship that was sincere and sustaining. In his sudden passing I have lost a dear friend, but my life is richer for the privilege of having known a man of such lovable character and intensely human traits.

The glowing tributes that have been paid BUELL SNYDER by congressional leaders, scores of colleagues, and high-ranking military authorities are indicative of his strength of character and his flawless reputation. As chairman of the important subcommittee of the House Committee on Appropriations, it is now disclosed that he shared the secret knowledge of the atomic bomb which is an eloquent tribute of the confidence reposed in him by his Government. BUELL SNYDER was pardonably proud of the important assignment

he held in channeling the funds for our national defense and for the successful prosecution of the war which sounded the death knell to world despots. In aiding in the wholesale defeat of Hitler, Hirohito, and Mussolini, it is of interest to observe that he was spared to witness the extinction of such an infamous trio.

Representative SNYDER throughout his busy and useful life had in his devoted wife the companionship and love of one of Pennsylvania's most respected daughters, the former Miss Marion Buehler, who prior to her marriage was a teacher in the public schools of Altoona, Pa., in my congressional district and who with their daughter, Mrs. Ivonne Snyder Francis, survives his passing.

I join my colleagues in tendering sincere expressions of deepest sympathy to Mrs. Snyder and Mrs. Francis in this hour of great sorrow. I know from the beautiful life that has just closed they have received a legacy of love and devotion and that the precious memories of a loving husband and devoted father will prove a benediction to them as they seek consolation and comfort in their bereavement. May they also find a measure of solace in the words of the poet:

Death is only a quiet door
Set in a garden wall
On gentle hinges it gives, at dusk
When the thrushes call.
Along the lintel are green leaves
Beyond the light lies still
Very willing and weary feet
Go over that sill.
There is nothing to trouble any heart,
Nothing to hurt at all
Death is only a quiet door,
In an old garden wall.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 532).

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. J. BUELL SNYDER, a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

*Resolved,* That a committee of 12 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

*Resolved,* That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

*Resolved,* That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair will later in the day appoint the members of the funeral committee.

The Clerk will report the remainder of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved,* That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Subsequent to the adjournment of the House the Speaker appointed the following Members on the part of the House to attend the funeral: Messrs. Walter, Engel of Michigan, Mahon, Bradley of Pennsylvania, Case of South Dakota, Eberharter, Hendricks, Simpson of Pennsylvania, Norrell, Sheridan, Tibbott, and Kelley of Pennsylvania.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 19 minutes p. m.) the House, under its previous order, adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, February 26, 1946, at 11 o'clock a. m.

WEDNESDAY, *February 27, 1946.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 233):

*Resolved,* That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. J. BUELL SNYDER, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

*Resolved,* That a committee of six Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

*Resolved,* That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

*Resolved,* That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock meridian on tomorrow.

The message also announced that pursuant to the provisions of the above resolution the President pro tempore of the Senate had appointed Mr. Guffey, Mr. Myers, Mr. Kilgore, Mr. Austin, Mr. Tunnell, and Mr. Carville members of the committee on the part of the Senate.

MONDAY, *March 18, 1946.*

Mr. KERR. Mr. Speaker, when our beloved and distinguished colleague, JOHN BUELL SNYDER, died, I was not in Washington but sick at my home in North Carolina, and I am taking this opportunity to join with other colleagues in the expression of deep and abiding sorrow in the untimely death of an outstanding citizen of the great State of Pennsylvania and a brave and fearless Member of this distinguished body. By profession Dr. SNYDER was a school teacher; he had mingled with youth and observed the freaks and foibles of guileless childhood until his life had become a reflection of the simple and noble traits of mankind brought to him by his contact with childhood and a deep sense of understanding of human nature.

I have been intimately associated with Dr. SNYDER officially and personally for 5 years, and I never heard him criticize or speak unkindly of a human being; he was often perplexed in dealing with official matters and sometimes himself criticized in the heat of controversy, but those who were impatient and rude to him were never wounded by a dart of resentment or received a reproach they often merited. BUELL SNYDER was a good man; he loved his fellow man and was ever ready to accord to those he contacted consideration,

courtesy, and favor; he was not a coward in any respect, and his sensibility had never been deadened or blunted by the violation of Nature's laws. I never heard him say a word or tell a story that could not have been spoken with propriety in a group of most refined ladies. He lived to the border of old age full of enthusiasm concerning whatever he undertook and was an inspiration to those whom he contacted in the duties assigned to him.

Dr. SNYDER was proud of the position occupied by him in this House; he filled every duty with promptness, and his plans of procedure and investigation were a counterpart of those he adopted in his schoolroom; he was never arbitrary and had profound respect for those with whom he disagreed in the performance of his duty. In fact, he was a true gentleman in every respect. He was gentle, modest, courteous, slow to take offense and never giving it; he harbored no qualities which excited the antagonism of his fellow Members of Congress. The tribute paid Congressman SNYDER here in this Hall, will gladden the hearts of those whom he loved, and confirm the wisdom of a fine constituency who chose him as their Representative here, and will always be a part of the great history of this Nation.

I assert, without fear of contradiction, that no official of this Government cooperated more fully with the program which brought renowned success to our Army in the recent war than our deceased colleague, Dr. SNYDER. He labored unceasingly to fully acquaint himself with the needs and the equipment of our fighting forces and traveled throughout this country and in foreign areas seeking information with which to equip himself to perform the duties assigned to him. The acquisition of this knowledge made good his leadership and inspired the confidence of his fellow colleagues who served with him on the War Appropriations Committee.

I cannot refrain from speaking of one of the many characteristics which adorned the life of our departed friend. He loved the beautiful things of life, and I am told that his

schoolroom, his home, and his office were filled with rare collections of pictures, bric-a-brac, and instruments of ingenious workmanship; these things he enjoyed and his friends enjoyed and they brought rainbow hues and enduring joys to his whole life.

It has been well said that "beauty is a quality of divinity, and to live much with the beautiful is to live close to the divine. The more we see of beauty, in nature, in life, in man and child, in work and rest, in the outward and inward world, the more we see of God."

In my opinion, a great character has slipped away from us and received his reward. I once asked Dr. SNYDER how he came to be elected to Congress in a politically hostile district. His reply was, "I went to see the boys and girls whom I taught and requested their support, they elected me and have kept me here." What a tribute. It cannot be excelled. I count the friendship of BUELL SNYDER one of the rare jewels of my life. May God's benedictions ever guide and keep his family and his loved ones.

# Proceedings
in the
# United States Senate

# Proceedings in the Senate

TUESDAY, *February 26, 1946.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. J. BUELL SNYDER, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, UNITED STATES,
*February 25, 1946.*

*Resolved,* That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. J. BUELL SNYDER, Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

*Resolved,* That a committee of 12 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

*Resolved,* That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

*Resolved,* That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

*Resolved,* That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. GUFFEY. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution, which I ask to have read and immediately considered.

The resolution (S. Res. 233) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

*Resolved,* That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. J. BUELL SNYDER, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

*Resolved,* That a committee of six Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

*Resolved,* That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair appoints the Senators from Pennsylvania [Mr. Guffey and Mr. Myers], the Senator from West Virginia [Mr. Kilgore], the Senator from Vermont [Mr. Austin], the Senator from Delaware [Mr. Tunnell], and the Senator from Nevada [Mr. Carville] as the committee authorized under the second resolving clause.

Mr. GUFFEY. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 5 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, February 27, 1946, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Memorial services held in the main
[redacted]
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